



How I Wanted To Live Life



👁 27 ✓ 0 ★ 2

Chapter 1 by SAMUEL FELIX

Every day I sit in my room looking at the yellow walls that served as my protectors of my inner sanctum. No one could hurt me within my room.

Growing up I lived a normal life like any other child, but that all ended when I committed a heinous act that haunts me to this day. If I could describe what happened I would, but I don't remember. All that I can remember is waking up in my room. My parents told me to stay in my room until they told me to come out. The next day I looked out the door to see ten reporters outside my home, furiously knocking on the door. My father opened the door with a gun. "If you want some news, I'll give you

some news, but I can't promise that your name won't show up on the

headlines". The reporters cleared

protestors came.

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"SEND THE MONSTER TO JAIL"

"THE DEVIL RESIDES IN THIS HOME"

"GOD WILL STRIKE YOU DOWN"

(Knock)(Knock)

I ran from the curtain to my bed because the last time my parents yelled at me for looking through the window. A skinny man with sunken eyes wearing a black suit with a plain tie came in. Behind the man was a big black suitcase that he picked up slowly and came further into my room. My parents following behind him to reassure me that that this man meant no harm.

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